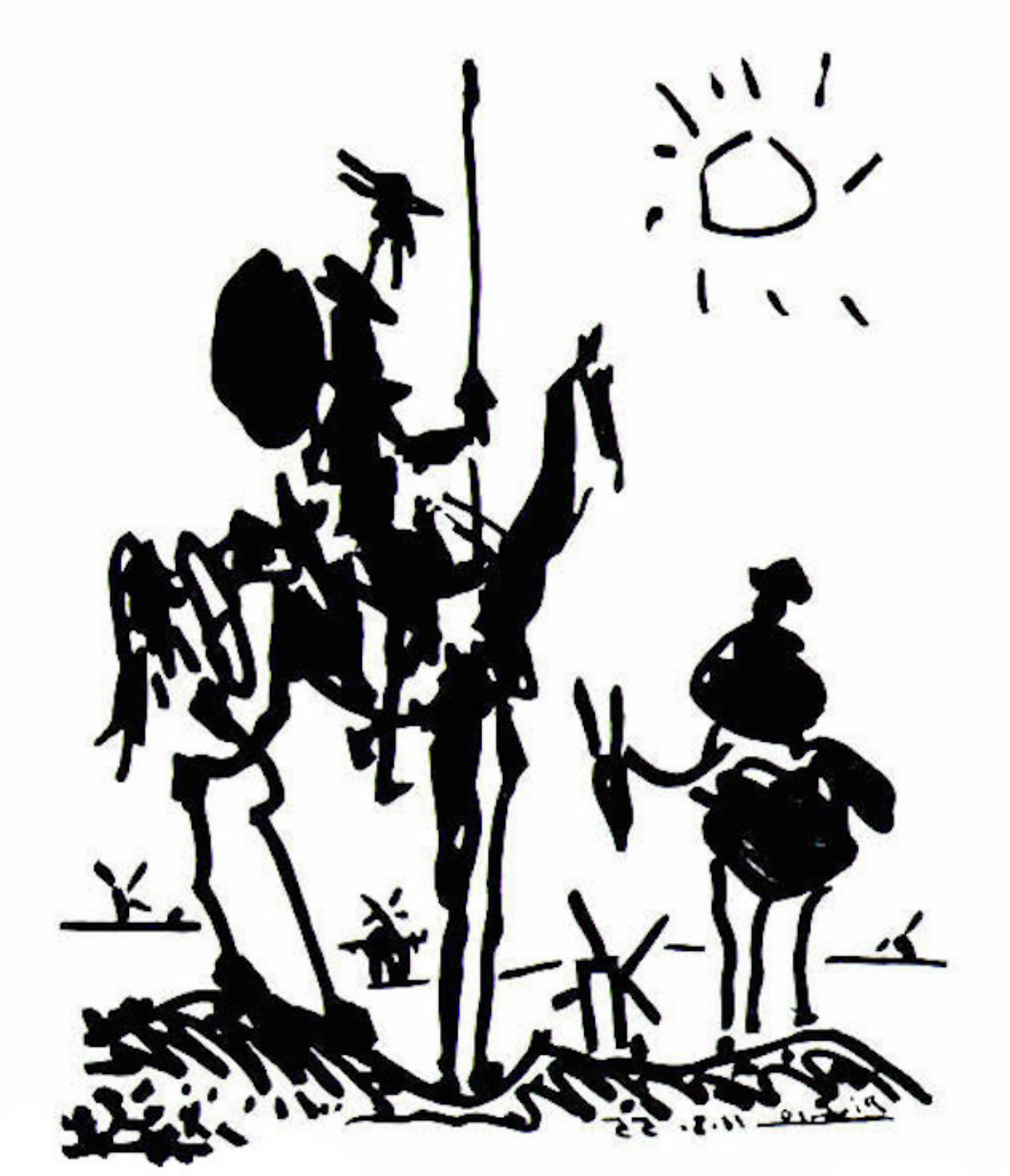
Possible Last Words & Epitaphs



MICHAEL J. HOLSHOUSER

Possible Last Words & Epitaphs
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Pronunciation: Holtzhowzer

All have the express written encouragement
To distribute this creation freely to any and all
Who have the eyes to see and the ears to hear
The mystery in which each and every one
Equally participates in so many ways

Preface

Greetings,

The title says it all.

This work is blogged at:

Possible Last Words & Epitaphs
https://possiblelastwordsandepitaphs.blogspot.com/

Writing has been an enjoyable process ever since I first began toying with prose; scribbling poetry, keeping journals, corresponding with friends and acquaintances during the college daze. The philosophical/mystical/whatever-you-want-to-call-them thoughts, that have been popping into mind since 1989, have always been very out-of-the-blue spontaneous. Nothing planned or forced about them. They are being shared on the off chance that others may find them of interest, though, quite frankly, it really does not matter if no one else ever even reads them, for I am, first and foremost, my own audience. I got mine, so to speak. I played my little part. I had my share of fun. And it is, as it has ever been, up to each to discern their own, on their own.

There are really no followers in this Don Quixote quest; only earnest seekers, who waylay their desires and fears and dreads, enough to discern that which is the end to doubt, the end to dueling with windmills. “Yay” if it is your fate to figure it out. “Oh well” if it is not. And “so it goes” either way, really. Ecclesiastes 1:2 is always a good reminder: “Vanity of vanities,” saith the Preacher, “Vanity of vanities. All is vanity.” Awareness can only, with great effort, regain control, regain sovereignty, from the usurper, imagination, creator of all that is time, creator of all that is space. Creator of all that is illusion, has never been anything more than illusion, will never be anything more than illusion. Only as real as the given moment.

“The Stillness Before Time” is the original work that came together in 1992, including mostly aphorisms, an essay, a newspaper question-and-answer, ten reflections, and lists of both movies and books. Though an early self-published version, long since edited and expanded, can be purchased at major booksellers, a downloadable copy is available, no charge, at the link below. There are also links to a variety of blogs of other creations by me, along with links to many writings of a similar nature, by thinkers and seers from across all times, across all geographies. "The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim" is the second published book, and is both blogged and available as a PDF download.

The “Breadcrumbs” titles, published annually since 2015, all include the core chapters: Leftovers, Soundbites, Breadcrumbs. In the Breadcrumbs chapters, I unleash thoughts of a more personal nature than in the other two. All just to show I was ensconced in a living, breathing, relativity mundane, oftentimes foolish, mortal mind-body. An actor playing the hand that was dealt; same as everyone else, vain as everyone else. No need to sculpt me into more than I was. No need for myths, nor legends, nor fables, nor miracles, nor cult followings, nor any other fictions, any other absurdities, over to which the human mind, and all its imaginary history, has so often given itself. The Breadcrumbs chapters prove me again and again to be yet another Shakespearian player, as full of the limited and arbitrary as anyone else born into this dream of space and time. So please be sure not to shape me, or these many random thoughts, into some dogmatic absurdity. Use them as a launchpad, not an orbit.

“The Return to Wonder” blog is a compendium of aphorisms not included in the three other works: The Stillness Before Time, The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim, and Breadcrumbs. It originally totaled 3,000 pages formatted in 300 ten-page chapters written since 1990-ish. A gradual editing that will likely never be completed, is changing that dynamic into something of a mishmash.

Please note that this sort of wordplay is very haphazard, way too much work to put into any order. Probably best read it in bits and pieces in the here and there. One of those open-to-any-page works. Especially well-suited for coffee shops, coffee tables, and porcelain thrones.

Also note that all writings are always subject to updates and editing, so if you are interested in the most current version – before this house of cards comes tumbling down, and the world grows large again – downloading PDF copies every once and a while might be a reasonable discipline. This applies especially to the current year of Breadcrumbs, which could well be an annual project until the last wheezing breath, though frankly, the temptation to stop writing entirely is not off the table. It is a pleasant way to pass some of the countdown remaining, but it is unlikely there is much ground that has not been wandered by this frame of reference far more than enough already. No matter how many times Sisyphus rolls the boulder up the mountain, it is more than a little doubtful that the blind men and their true-believer followers, will ever discern, ever realize, ever embrace, the elephant in the middle of the room, without fabricating some new form of absurdity. It is the way we roll, it is the way we have always rolled, it is the way we will, far more than probably, always roll. Every species has its limitations, and we have in this mind’s eye, far-exceeded ours.

That said, if you do find these many thoughts at all worth preserving, for whatever times are ahead for this world and all its life forms, please feel free to share them with others who might also appreciate them. Else they may well swiftly slip back into the timeless oblivion from whence they came.

So it goes, either way. I played my part, I said my piece, I had my fun.

All the best,

M

P.S. For best viewing online, using the largest screen you have available to explore my little theme park, is suggested. Scrolling down and down on a phone screen is just not going to give you the same entrée.

P.P.S. Regarding the name Yaj Ekim ... It is just a reverse spelling of the first and middle names ... Michael Jay Holshouser ... Mike Jay ... Yaj Ekim.

P.P.P.S. Coincidently, make of it whatever you will, or will not, Yaj is an Indian boy’s name meaning worshipper, sacrifice, another name for Shiva, a sage. And Ekim is a Turkish name for October meaning “sowing” (of seeds). All kinds of absurdity can be read into that by the many so-inclined – none of which was in mind when I came up with the idea to reverse the letters to my name. See P.P.S. for details.

P.P.P.P.S. Yes, I am Shiva. And so are You. No, I am not Shiva. And neither are you. Irony and paradox rule.

The Stillness Before Time
Reflections From a Fellow Sojourner

There is really only one Way.
It is without division or boundary.
It is without name or theology.
Awareness is its scripture.
Here now, its venue.
You, its witness.
Your life, the journey.

Website
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com

Blog
https://thestillnessbeforetime.blogspot.com

PDF
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/thestillnessbeforetime.pdf

The Original Works

The Stillness Before Time,
Reflections From a Fellow Sojourner
https://thestillnessbeforetime.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/thestillnessbeforetime.pdf

Including:
Of the Human Journey
Got God?
Ten Reflections

The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim
https://theponderingsofyajekim.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/theponderingsofyajekim.pdf

Breadcrumbs 2015
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time
https://breadcrumbs2015.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/breadcrumbs2015.pdf

Breadcrumbs 2018
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time
https://breadcrumbs2018.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/breadcrumbs2018.pdf

Breadcrumbs 2019
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time
https://breadcrumbs2019.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/breadcrumbs2019.pdf

Breadcrumbs 2020
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time
https://breadcrumbs2020yajekim.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/breadcrumbs2020.pdf

Breadcrumbs 2021
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time
https://breadcrumbs2021.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/breadcrumbs2021.pdf

Breadcrumbs 2022
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time
https://breadcrumbs2022.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/breadcrumbs2022.pdf

Breadcrumbs 2023 & Beyond
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time
https://breadcrumbs2023.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/breadcrumbs2023.pdf

The Return to Wonder
Field Notes from the Unknown
(Major edit underway – New copy colored blue and green)
https://thereturntowonder.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/thereturntowonder.pdf

The Derivative Collection

Aftershocks Autumn 2024
https://aftershocksautumn2024.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/aftershocks2024.pdf

Frames of Reference
Peering Through the Windows of Perception
https://framesofreferenceperception.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/framesofreference.pdf

Imagination: The Great Usurper
https://imaginationthegreatusurper.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/imaginationthegreatusurper.pdf

Jesus on Prophets
What Any Seer Likely Faces Returning to the Cave of Origin
https://jesusonprophets.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/jesusonprophets.pdf

Lost in Translation
The Human Paradigm's Linguistic Muddle
https://lostintranslationyajekim.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/lostintranslation.pdf

Michael's Rabbit Hole
A Selection of Breadcrumbs & Other Aphorisms
https://michaelsrabbithole.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/michaelsrabbithole.pdf

Of Meaning & Purpose
Ponderings About the Futility of It All
https://ofmeaningandpurpose.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/ofmeaningandpurpose.pdf

Of Noise & Silence
Contemplations on the Vibrations of Consciousness
https://ofnoiseandsilence.blogspot.com
https://www.thestillnessbeforetime.com/ofnoiseandsilence.pdf

Standouts From the Return to Wonder Edit
Selections From the First Sixteen Chapters
https://standoutsfromthereturntowonderedit.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/standouts.pdf

The Call of the Eternal
A Conversation With My Self
https://thecalloftheeternal.blogspot.com
https://www.thestillnessbeforetime.com/thecalloftheeternal.pdf

The Gordian Knot of Ethical Thinking
https://thegordianknotofethicalthinking.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/thegordianknotofethicalthinking.pdf

The 'And More' Collection

Doubt, Doubt & More Doubt
https://doubtdoubtandmoredoubt.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/doubtdoubtandmoredoubt.pdf

Grubs, Grubs & More Grubs
(a.k.a., Blobs, Blobs & More Blobs)
https://grubsgrubsandmoregrubs.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/grubsgrubsandmoregrubs.pdf

History, History & More History
https://historyhistoryandmorehistory.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/historyhistoryandmorehistory.pdf

Imagination, Imagination & More Imagination
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Mystery, Mystery & More Mystery
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Reincarnation, Reincarnation & More Reincarnation
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Science, Science & More Science
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Even More Titles, Titles & More Titles
https://theevenmoreseries.blogspot.com
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The Singles Collection

59 Moments to The Way It Is (And Is Not)
https://59momentstothewayitisandisnot.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/59momentstothewayitisandisnot.pdf

Of the Human Journey
Along with 'Got God?' and 'Ten Reflections'
https://ofthehumanjourney.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/ofthehumanjourney.pdf

The Mystery of the Mystery
https://themysteryofthemysteryseries.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/themysteryofthemysteryseries.pdf

The Real is Discovering
https://therealisdiscoveringseries.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/therealisdiscoveringseries.pdf

To Be, or Not to Be
https://thetobeornottobeseries.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/thetobeornottobeseries.pdf

Who Was the First?
https://thewhowasthefirstseries.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/thewhowasthefirstseries.pdf

The Sidebar Collection

A Short List of Books for the Up and Coming
Some Written Works That May Help Get the Young Up to Speed
https://listofbooksfortheupandcoming.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/ashortlistofbooksfortheupandcoming.pdf

Breadcrumbs: The Original Blog
https://michaelsbreadcrumbs.blogspot.com/2015/01/under-construction_28.html

Conversations
A Variety of Letters, Emails, Texts, & Sundry Odds 'n Ends
https://conversationsyajekim.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/conversations.pdf

Definitions
An Incomplete Selection of Contemplative Definitions
https://definitionsyajekim.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/definitions.pdf

Ditties for the Bluegrass Pyre
https://dittiesforthebluegrasspyre.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/dittiesforthebluegrasspyre.pdf

Jester Amok
https://www.facebook.com/media/set/?set=a.10212852298760058&type=3
https://www.facebook.com/media/set/?set=a.1311100495387&type=3

My (Not Quite) Haiku
https://mynotquitehaiku.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/mynotquitehaiku.pdf

Once Upon a Christmas
https://onceuponchristmas.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/onceuponachristmas.pdf

Possible Last Words & Epitaphs
https://possiblelastwordsandepitaphs.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/possiblelastwordsandepitaphs.pdf

Sketches of the Once Upon a Time
A Few Epiphanies and Other Hallmark Moments
https://sketchesoftheonceuponatime.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/sketchesoftheonceuponatime.pdf

Spam Responses (a.k.a., WTF Is This Shit!?)
https://spamresponsesakawtfisthisshit.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/spamresponsesakawtfisthisshit.pdf

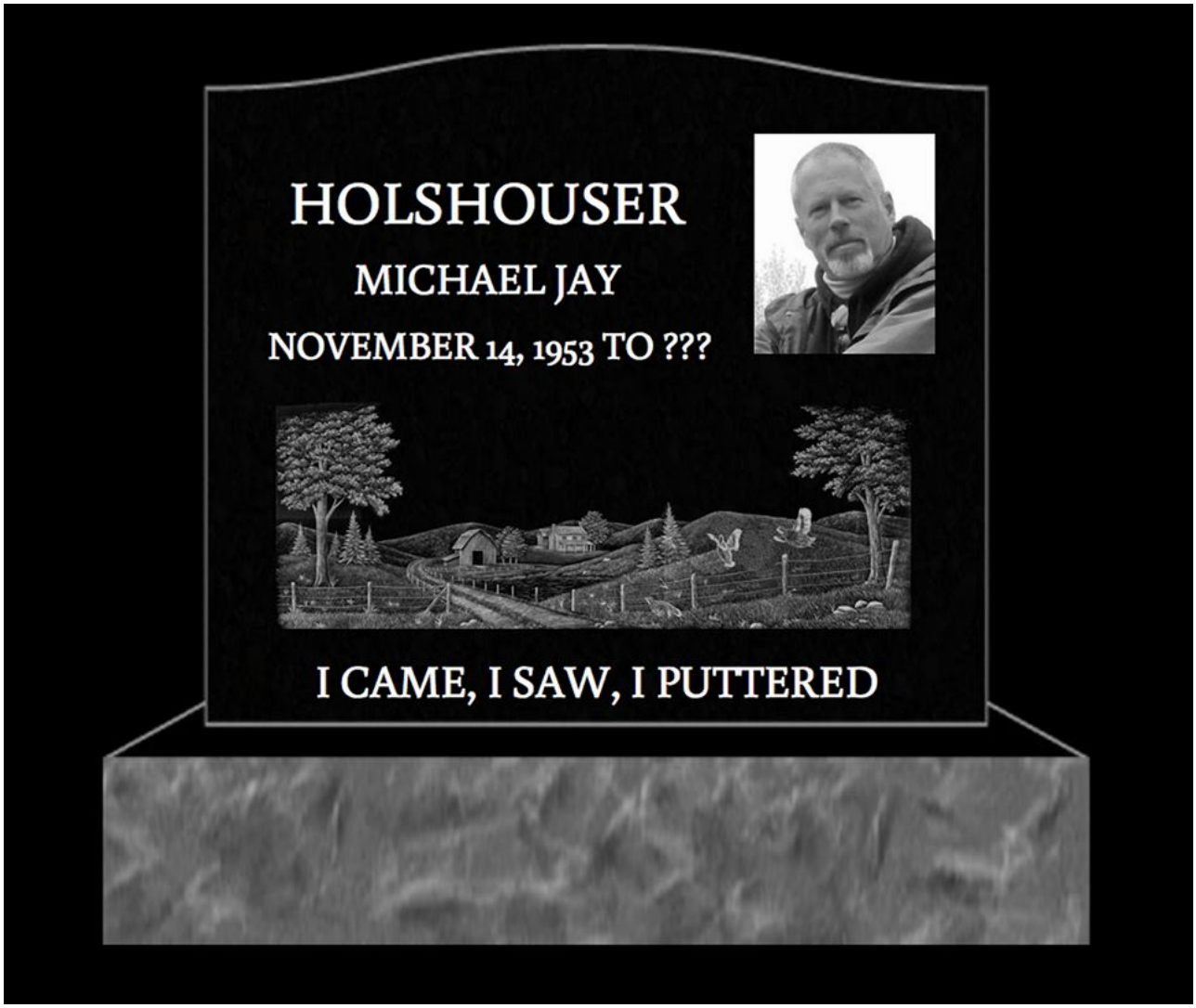
The Corollaries of Yaj Ekim
https://corollariesyajekim.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/thecorollariesofyajekim.pdf

The Standard Ripostes
The Scribe's Go-to Responses to This and That in the Day-To-Day
https://thestandardripostes.blogspot.com
https://thestillnessbeforetime.com/thestandardripostes.pdf

Uncle Sam Says
https://whatunclesamsays.blogspot.com
https://www.facebook.com/media/set/?set=a.1311088415085&type=3

(Please note all writings are subject to annual updates and editing, so downloading current PDF copies every once and a while, might be a good idea if You want the most current version)

Possible Last Words & Epitaphs



I came, I saw, I puttered

* * * *

Thank God it is over

* * * *

Finally, a good night's sleep

* * * *

Non fui non sum non curo
(I was not, I am not, I care not)

* * * *

Didn’t ask to be here, never prayed to be stayin’

* * * *

Well, that was harsh

* * * *

Pffft!

* * * *

A tolerably good show.
Thanks for being in one here-now or another.
Au revoir and bon voyage.

* * * *

I told you I didn’t feel well

* * * *

Home, sweet home

* * * *

To the last dime

* * * *

Finally, some real rest

* * * *

Adios, amigos!

* * * *

So long, see you in your dreams

* * * *

Hooah!

* * * *

Like riding a bike

* * * *

We come, we go, but Earth abides

* * * *

Oblivion or bust!

* * * *

So it goes strikes again

* * * *

Th-th-th-that's all folks!

* * * *

It is done

* * * *

Unknown looking forward, fate looking back

* * * *

Destiny in a pine box

* * * *

Destiny in a potter's grave

* * * *

Never again

* * * *

Suffer me not another day

* * * *

Sum quod eris
(I am what you will be)

* * * *

Please, please, no, no! Don't send me back!

* * * *

It has to end someday, why not today?

* * * *

Power … Fame … Fortune … Where art thou now?

* * * *

Just too fucking annoying anymore

* * * *

Don't know, don't care

* * * *

No more tomorrow, no more yesterday,
Naught but the unborn eternal.
Yay oh yay oh yay.

* * * *

Resting in peace

* * * *

Vanity, Vanity … Where art thou now?

* * * *

Home again, naturally

* * * *

I came, I saw, I died

* * * *

Lived and learned, died anyway

* * * *

the edge of the sword are life and death
no one knows which is which

Ikkyū

* * * *

There is but one truly serious philosophical problem and that is suicide ~ Albert Camus

* * * *

Found your face, yet?

* * * *

Memory's Destiny

* * * *

The end of all tomorrows

* * * *

Oblivion is alright by me

* * * *

Boo!

* * * *

Everything is relative

* * * *

Still your mind and find me

* * * *

Alone at last

* * * *

Irony and paradox spoken here

* * * *

Quit your whining

* * * *

Home alone

* * * *

What is death but the end of vanity and greed

* * * *

Well, that wasn't fun

* * * *

Ouch!

* * * *

Still waiting for the Reaper, eh?

* * * *

Back where I belong

* * * *

Nothing is free

* * * *

Embracing my Self

* * * *

Nothing rules

* * * *

Eternity's Song

* * * *

Where's your tombstone?

* * * *

The ever-shifting sands consume all

* * * *

What's that behind you?

* * * *

No space or time here

* * * *

Once was enough

* * * *

How lucky I was not to be you

* * * *

The dead do not care

* * * *

Stay or go, no matter to me

* * * *

The rest of the story

* * * *

Come drunk next time so you can take a piss

* * * *

The Truth, the Life, the Way

* * * *

Where is your grave?

* * * *

Nothing to hope for

* * * *

Who buries who

* * * *

Back to tabula rasa

* * * *

A dark forever

* * * *

Go piss somewhere else

* * * *

Nothing to count here

* * * *

Nothing counts here

* * * *

The new and improved Satan

* * * *

Ran out of time

* * * *

The yawning abyss

* * * *

No mitote here

* * * *

The natural state

* * * *

A void in the abyss

* * * *

Freedom from the known

* * * *

Perfection!

* * * *

Another monkey mind down under

* * * *

Down for the count

* * * *

Go step on someone else’s bones

* * * *

Death is just a good night's sleep

* * * *

Back to the present

* * * *

Existence is a dubious assumption

* * * *

You will be joining me soon enough

* * * *

Death is awaiting your arrival

* * * *

Tending the garden was certainly a lot of busywork

* * * *

See ya in hell, boys and girls.
No, wait, aren't we already here?

* * * *

Bon voyage

* * * *

There is no fate which cannot be surmounted by scorn ~ Albert Camus

* * * *

Done, done, the damage done

* * * *

Goodbye, absurd world

* * * *

Legacy … Posterity … Pfft!

* * * *

Home at last

* * * *

Look, Mom, I'm a worm now!

* * * *

Finally!

* * * *

All fates find the same grave

* * * *

Death is freedom

* * * *

No hoarding here

* * * *

It was a good day to die; the day after would have been better

* * * *

I came
I saw
I listened
I tasted
I smelled
I touched
I departed

* * * *

What flower believes it will live forever?

* * * *

An affinity for oblivion

* * * *

Love thy Self

* * * *

Tomorrow is already yesterday

* * * *

Didn't see that one coming

* * * *

What's another number?

* * * *

Drifting in bliss

* * * *

How lucky I am to finally be done

* * * *

Live, learn, die

* * * *

Yeesch and by golly, here I am again

* * * *

The void awaits

* * * *

The monkey is dead, long live the monkey

* * * *

The horror! The horror!

* * * *

All paths to glory find the same grave

* * * *

All that pride will not do much for you six feet under

* * * *

Ciao ciao

* * * *

There's no place like home

* * * *

Getting old was getting old

* * * *

Once was enough

* * * *

Go away kid, ya bother me

* * * *

One life was more than enough

* * * *

Now only worms and crawly things have to put up with me

* * * *

As if it all never happened

* * * *

Only too happy to let it all go

* * * *

More was no longer necessary anyway

* * * *

Neither alive nor dead, I Am

* * * *

So long ago, so far away

* * * *

I did it my way

* * * *

The Old Man and the Sea

* * * *

I was bored

* * * *

Was tired of being a cancer cell, anyway

* * * *

Camping out in oblivion

* * * *

A curious show, already forgotten

* * * *

Nope, still not missing it

* * * *

Peter Pan is dead, long live Peter Pan

* * * *

Got the gist,
Good-bye, shalom,
Cheerio, adios, ciao, aloha,
Sayonara, bon voyage, adiós, adieu,
Arrivederci, auf wiedersehen,
Au revoir, ta-ta for now.

* * * *

Despite all the doors, there is only one exit

* * * *

It really does not matter

* * * *

Heaven is the absence of pain and remorse and guilt

* * * *

It is what it is

* * * *

Once upon a dream

* * * *

Why wait for the Fates to decide my end by some other foul hand?
Whose hand was better suited for my own departure than my own?

* * * *

If I was a serial killer, I got away with it

* * * *

Peter Pan does not do old

* * * *

Feeding daisies

* * * *

Holding on to nothing

* * * *

It was time to join the Dead Poets Society

* * * *

Creepies and crawlies and dust am I

* * * *

Didn't feel like waiting

* * * *

This is what the AMA did for me

* * * *

Couldn't take it anymore

* * * *

Enough was enough

* * * *

The AMA can't get me now

* * * *

Sally on, Brave Knight

* * * *

Get out while the gettin's good

* * * *

It was a good day to die

* * * *

The fate of many an AMA lab rat

* * * *

My kind of heaven

* * * *

No, it was not COVID-19

* * * *

No worries, no bothers here

* * * *

Why wait?

* * * *

This is what happens when you trust the AMA

* * * *

This is what happens when you trust the government

* * * *

The world and me were both done with each other

* * * *

Being a human being wasn't all it was cracked up to be

* * * *

Meh

* * * *

I'm over it

* * * *

Try Not
Do, or Do Not
There is No Try

* * * *

Another fourth-quarter loss

* * * *

The seed is dead, long live the seed

* * * *

Finally, a good rest

* * * *

Toodle-oo

* * * *

About time

* * * *

Ta-ta for now

* * * *

I was tired of this world anyway

* * * *

Oblivion, my favorite

* * * *

This dream, this cosmos, no longer exists

* * * *

Gone, gone, the damage done

* * * *

Thank you, Mister Reaper, thank you

* * * *

Master of Nothing

* * * *

Cha-Ching!

* * * *

Bzzz bzzzz zz z z z

* * * *

Peace at last

* * * *

Hasta luego, indifferent world
TTFE: Ta-ta, forever

* * * *

I buried who, and who buried me

* * * *

Did not know, did not care

* * * *

Like it never happened

* * * *

Home, sweet home
Peace, sweet peace
Silence, sweet silence
Solitude, sweet solitude
Obscurity, sweet obscurity
Awareness, sweet awareness
Anonymity, sweet anonymity
Realization, sweet realization
Emptiness, sweet emptiness
Rightness, sweet rightness
Serenity, sweet serenity
Home, sweet home

* * * *

God is dead
Long live God

* * * *

Now I am become Death, the destroyer of worlds

* * * *

I am That

* * * *

I am This

* * * *

To be continued … maybe

* * * *

The hero is dead
Long live the hero

* * * *

Same you, no matter the mask

* * * *

Mystery, sweet mystery

* * * *

Where all stories end

* * * *

Maybe

* * * *

It was a good day to die; the day before would have been better.

* * * *

And some day it will be your turn

* * * *

And I never saw my face

* * * *

Innocence regained

* * * *

Caring less

* * * *

Lived, learned, died anyway

* * * *

The Rabbit Hole of Consequences

* * * *

ADUSA!
Assume Dead Until Seen Again

* * * *

Back in Never Never Land

* * * *

Better here than a lab rat for science

* * * *

Dead man reclining

* * * *

Very inconvenient being born

* * * *

Eternity or bust

* * * *

Earn it

* * * *

One book, many titles

* * * *

One life, many hats

* * * *

Day ain't over yet

* * * *

How's the world getting along without me?

* * * *

Gone like the wind

* * * *

Destiny is dust

* * * *

Yes
No
Maybe

* * * *

Enough already

* * * *

Can't get me here

* * * *

Oh well, so it went, dealt with it, got over it, moved on.

* * * *

Short no matter how long, long no matter how short.

* * * *

Dust to dust, unborn, undying

* * * *

Had enough

* * * *

The Unnatural Existence

* * * *

Destiny is all

* * * *

Death trumps destiny again

* * * *

Things You Might Have Done

* * * *

Sooner than later worked for me

* * * *

The price we pay

* * * *

Worm's meat

* * * *

Hadn't got time for the pain
Hadn't the need for the pain

* * * *

Buh bye

* * * *

No more details here

* * * *

I quit

* * * *

Gone boy

* * * *

Why postpone the inevitable?

* * * *

Problem solved

* * * *

Oh well

* * * *

Win some, lose some, tie some, die anyway

* * * *

Live and learn, die anyway

* * * *

Just wasn't interested in being old and crippled

* * * *

No absurdity here

* * * *

Oh, ye of little doubt

* * * *

The Man
The Myth
The Legend

* * * *

Aloof and free

* * * *

Why would you praise any god that did this to you?

* * * *

Why wait to go out on a bad day?

* * * *

Older than the stars, younger than the moment

* * * *

Huck Finn
Mowgli
Peter Pan
Jester Amok
Johnny Appleseed

The Joyful Curmudgeon
Sisyphus

* * * *

The race against futility is finally over

* * * *

All is awareness, awareness is all

* * * *

How's my race with dirt doing this fine day?

* * * *

Where all futures end

* * * *

The AMA can’t get me here

* * * *

There you are

* * * *

Those were the daze

* * * *

Needs research

* * * *

Observations from Hell

* * * *

You’re on deck, hombre

* * * *

Life is the muse

* * * *

Bye-Bye

* * * *

TTFN

* * * *

How freeing to not care

* * * *

Back to the moment

* * * *

Numbers don't lie

* * * *

Nothing has just one cause

* * * *

The fate of every seed

* * * *

Truth serves no purpose

* * * *

What will be your last thought?

* * * *

The Groundhog Day Life

* * * *

What's that breath doing now?

* * * *

Roses are red, violets are blue,
You will know I am dead,
When you're down here, too.

* * * *

It seemed real at the time

* * * *

Knock-knock

* * * *

Not back yet

* * * *

Could you give me a hand with this lid?

* * * *

The true revolution

* * * *

Before the avalanche

* * * *

Infinity is not a number

* * * *

Where all rabbit holes end

* * * *

You know what to do

* * * *

Tarry on, Brave Knight

* * * *

Jester for hire

* * * *

Saw the list, and you're on it

* * * *

Embrace your breath

* * * *

Surf the absurdity

* * * *

I can't breathe

* * * *

The big lie

* * * *

Dead man walking

* * * *

Paradigms beyond counting

* * * *

Two-thumbs up for hemlock

* * * *

Ohhh-kayyy

* * * *

Non fui, fui, non sum, non curo
(I was not; I was; I am not; I care not)
Epicurus

* * * *

No dimension known

* * * *

The nada dimension

* * * *

The nada zone

* * * *

The twilight zone

* * * *

Yesterday showed up again

* * * *

Doubt, until the doubting's done

* * * *

As original as original gets

* * * *

This is not a urinal, unless its Jack Daniels

* * * *

Premeditated is the best

* * * *

Just another genre

* * * *

The Priesthoods of Entitlement

* * * *

Am I back yet?

* * * *

Nothing means nothing

* * * *

The end of entitlement

* * * *

Déjà vu

* * * *

Holding fast

* * * *

The last stop

* * * *

The final illusion

* * * *

Fate is as fate does

* * * *

Another Monkey-Fist Day

* * * *

No way would I ever do that to my Self again

* * * *

Your turn tomorrow

* * * *

Savor the moment

* * * *

I did my part,
I said my piece,
I played my fate,
I had my fun,
And here
Is where it got me.

* * * *

Another yesterday

* * * *

No answers here

* * * *

That to which all are ordained

* * * *

The Wag of Time

* * * *

Hard to argue with a dead man

* * * *

No shit, Sherlock!

* * * *

Am I missing anything important?

* * * *

The worms do not care

* * * *

Yup, you will be forgetting that, too

* * * *

We all gots our fate

* * * *

All the folks I knew are finally dead

* * * *

See ya soon

* * * *

Said my piece, had my fun

* * * *

Yup, you will soon be forgotten, too

* * * *

All fates are imagined

* * * *

Another slab of meat

* * * *

How do you measure a moment?

* * * *

The first and last harbor

* * * *

Es ist gut
(It is good)

* * * *

Sapere aude
(Dare to be wise)

* * * *

Relativity reigns

* * * *

Rest assured, you are all but forgotten, as well

* * * *

Another yesterday underway

* * * *

The Devil may care

* * * *

Another good day to die

* * * *

Happily alone

* * * *

And visa-versa

* * * *

Wishing you were here

* * * *

Welcome to the spider's den

* * * *

Dead before my time

* * * *

The end of all adventure

* * * *

My two cents

* * * *

What a scam

* * * *

Life, it'll kill ya

* * * *

A cosmos of one

* * * *

Am I there, yet?

* * * *

The Dude abides

* * * *

Gone blank

* * * *

The end of labels

* * * *

Enough rarely is

* * * *

The feast is underway

* * * *

All welcome to dine within

* * * *

Diner open for business

* * * *

The last supper

* * * *

Ouch, that hurt

* * * *

Watch where yur stepping

* * * *

No heaven … no purgatory … no hell …
And not reincarnating yet, neither.
Exactly what I expected

* * * *

Oopsie

* * * *

Should have done this sooner
Could have done this sooner
Would have done this sooner

* * * *

Destiny in a nutshell

* * * *

No big deal

* * * *

No Witness, No History

* * * *

The end nighed

* * * *

Got it

* * * *

DNA’s Litany

* * * *

Lost in the Shuffle

* * * *

Fate is

* * * *

The destiny of all

* * * *

What it worms down to.

* * * *

Hello, goodbye, cruel world

* * * *

Embrace the futility

* * * *

I am worm, hear me roar

* * * *

Details to follow

* * * *

Another ghost of a memory

* * * *

Ta-da!

* * * *

The wonder! The wonder!

* * * *

The Long Sleep

* * * *

Embracing Eternity

* * * *

Eternal Gracing

* * * *

Hurry up and wait

* * * *

Nothing to do, and all day to do it

* * * *

Time well-wasted

* * * *

Well, I tried

* * * *

It was a good dream

* * * *

I dodged, I hid, I ran

* * * *

No life to live

* * * *

Toying With Imagination

* * * *

A curiosity for truth snuffed without mercy

* * * *

Go away, Kid, ya bother me

* * * *

Go away, Kid, your Mother's calling

* * * *

Do not, do not, do not, I repeat, do not, do what I did

* * * *

Let me out!

* * * *

Bring a shovel next time

* * * *

The fountain of youth is down here somewhere

* * * *

Go away!

* * * *

Haven't you got anything better to do than gawk at headstones?

* * * *

Enjoy that breath

* * * *

Always question, always doubt

* * * *

The fountain of youth is within

* * * *

The last vanity

* * * *

Oh, for a time machine

* * * *

Only the dead know the end to absurdity

* * * *

There are worse fates

* * * *

No more stories

* * * *

Devil’s advocate for the gods

* * * *

Moi no more

* * * *

Got out with a few chips still on the table

* * * *

Life is a marathon, not a sprint

* * * *

Alone again, naturally

* * * *

Free at last

* * * *

Another day off the rack of existence

* * * *

I quit

* * * *

The daisies are hunting me

* * * *

Grubbin’ with the grubs

* * * *

It is all distraction

* * * *

My kingdom for another hour

* * * *

Empty at last

* * * *

Embrace the indifference

* * * *

Suffer your way to nirvana

* * * *

In the dream, but not of it.

* * * *

An ocean without shore

* * * *

Peter Pan is dead! Long live Peter Pan!

* * * *

The sound of silence

* * * *

Oblivion’s rainbow

* * * *

Zen-ing away

Michael Jay Holshouser

Also known as:

Michael
Mike
Jay
M
007
Ged
Holtz
Specs
Mowgli
Paladin
Huck Finn
Lone Ranger
Joe Everyman
Johnny Appleseed
Andrew James Kurtz
The Joyful Curmudgeon
Sparrowhawk
Jester Amok
Water Bug
Muad'Dib
Peter Pan
Phaedrus
Sisyphus
Mister H
Zen Mike
Yaj Ekim

November 14, 1953
to
To Be Determined

Taxi driver
Town Crier
Philosopher
Photographer
Forklift driver
Jack of Many
Hierophant
Madman
Sage
Fool